

Jeffersonian Republican.

THE WHOLE ART OF GOVERNMENT CONSISTS IN THE ART OF BEING HONEST.—Jefferson.

VOL. 8.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1848.

No. 38.

Look at this, no Humbug but Reality. PIANO FORTES FOR SALE.

A copy of the report of the Judges of Musical Instruments at the late exhibition of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia:

The Committee have awarded C. Meyer with a premium for the best seven octave Piano. The ground of this decision was the general excellence of the piano, and especially its power, brilliancy, and delicacy of touch. The judges did not give premiums for the best finished instruments, conceiving the best palpable tests of a piano to be its musical capabilities, and not its originality, its mechanical ingenuity, or that elegance of finish, which effects neither the action nor the tone, and is only designed to please the eye and not to satisfy the ear.

Another copy of the report of the judges of musical instruments at the last exhibition at Boston:—The committee have selected No. 591 a seven octave piano made by C. Meyer, worthy of special commendation.

No. 591, is a very fine instrument, particularly commendable for its elastic and ready touch, in repeated trials by different hands. The keys never failed of certain repetitions in the shake. The tone throughout was even of great beauty and power from the lowest note to highest, and the damping was perfect in all cases.

The North American of Philadelphia, January 4, 1848, contains the following notice:

A Compliment to a Philadelphia Piano Manufacturer. Our Boston neighbors know how as well as we do to appreciate a good thing. The Massachusetts Charitable Mechanical Association, at their last Annual Fair, that of the autumn of 1847—awarded to CONRAD MEYER, the celebrated Piano Manufacturer of this city, a diploma and silver medal, for the best seven octave piano—a compliment no other piano manufacturer of our city has received.

The subscriber keeps always on hand a supply of C. Meyer's Pianos, which he will dispose of, either for cash or in exchange for second hand instruments, at manufacturers prices.

A. ZUILCH, Agent for C. M.
Easton, March 2, 1848.—6m

Doctor Yourself! For 25 Cents.

By means of the POKET ESCULAPIUS, OR, EVERY ONE HIS OWN PHYSICIAN! Seventeenth Edition, with upwards of One Hundred Engravings, showing private diseases in every shape and form, and all the generative system, by Wm. YOUNG, M. D.

The time has now arrived, that persons suffering from secret disease, need no more become the victims of Quackery, as by the prescriptions contained in this book any one may cure himself, without hindrance to business, or the knowledge of the most intimate friend, and with one tenth the usual expense. In addition to the general routine of private diseases, it fully explains the cause of *Mankood's* early decline, with observations on *Marriage*—besides many other derangements which it would not be proper to enumerate in the public prints.

Persons residing at any distance from Philadelphia, can have this Book forwarded to them through the Post-office, on the receipt of twenty-five cents, directed to Dr. Wm. Young, 152 SPRUCE Street, Philadelphia.
January 27, 1848.—3m.

WATCHES.

A good assortment of Watches, for sale, at reduced prices, by JOHN H. MELICK.
Stroudsburg, Jan. 1, 1846.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that letters of Administration, *de bonis non*, have been granted by the Register of Monroe county to David Keller, upon the Estate of Abraham Shaffer, dec'd, late of Chesnut Hill township, in said county. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to pay the same, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated to the subscriber at his residence in Stroudsburg.
DAVID KELLER, Adm'r., *de bonis non*
January 17, 1848.—6m.

THOS. A. BOYD, MORRIS R. STROUD

BOYD & STROUD,

SUCCESSORS TO
ALEX. READ,

Importers of & Dealers in
China, Glass & Queensware,

26 NORTH FOURTH ST.
Four doors below the Merchants' Hotel,
PHILADELPHIA.

January 20, 1848.—6m.

SOAPS.

Fine scented Soaps for washing and shaving—also the celebrated shaving cream, for sale cheap, by JOHN H. MELICK.
Stroudsburg, January 1, 1846.

Published by Theodore Schoch.

TERMS—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars and a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their papers by a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprietor, will be charged 27 1/2 cents, per year, extra.
No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.
Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. The charge for one and three insertions the same. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.
All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

JOB PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, elegant, plain and ornamental Type, we are prepared to execute every description of

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Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, JUSTICES, LEGAL AND OTHER BLANKS, PAMPHLETS, &c.
Printed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms, AT THE OFFICE OF THE Jeffersonian Republican.

Cure of Hydrophobia.

The Cincinnati Republican says—A subscriber in Bond county, Illinois, sends us the following—if success should attend the administration of the remedy which he proposes, and in which he seems to have unlimited faith, he will deserve the thanks of the country.

Mr. Editor:—Please give it to the world through the medium of your paper. The publication of this important cure has been too much neglected.

Eighteen years ago, my brother and myself, were bitten by a mad dog. A sheep also was bitten at the same time. Among the many cures offered for little boys (we were then from ten to twelve years of age) a friend suggested the following, which he said would cure the bite of a rattlesnake:

Take the root of the common ash generally called the black ash; peel off the bark, and boil it in a strong decoction; of this drink freely. While my father was preparing the above, the sheep-spoken of began to be afflicted with the hydrophobia. When it had become so fatigued from its exhausted state, as to be no longer able to stand, my father drenched it with a pint of the ash root ooze, hoping to ascertain whether he could depend upon it as a cure for his sons. Four hours after the drench had been given, to the astonishment of all, the animal got up and went quietly to grazing. My brother and myself continued to take the medicine for eight or ten days—one pill three times a day.—No effects of the dreadful poison were ever discovered on either of us. It has been used very successfully in snake bites to my knowledge.

At a Fourth of July Dinner, in North Carolina, one of the company, a major in the militia, being one of the principle citizens, was of course expected to speak; being rather thick-headed, he was drilled for weeks before by a lawyer of this place. At last the time came. "The Army" was given and the major rose: "Gentlemen," said he, "I am little accustomed to speaking upon public occasions, and have made no preparation for it; but as you have given The Army, I give The Remembrance of this eventful day; may it be cherished forever in the hearts of the American people—and the Stars and Stripes—and the Stripes and Stars—and may it continue—and—and—D—n it, Long, what's the rest?—Long knocked him flat.

Rules and Orders among the Shakers.

In the course of debate, in the Legislature of New York, on application for special grants of power in holding the property made by the Shakers of Niskauqua, in York State, the following rules, or orders, existing in that society, became public:—"Contrary to order to inquire into any bargain that the deacons have made; contrary to order to go to church with sins unconfessed; contrary to order to go out among the world, or among families, without the permission of the elders; contrary to order to shake hands with a world's woman, without confessing it; contrary to order to shake hands with the world, unless they first tender the hand; contrary to order to play with dogs or cats; contrary to order for a brother and sister to ride together without company; contrary to order for a brother and sister to pass each other on the stairs; contrary to order for a person to go out in the yard after evening meeting; contrary to order to have right and left shoes; contrary to order to pare the heels of shoes under; contrary to order to read newspapers in dwelling houses, at any time, unless indulgence for that purpose is granted by the elders; contrary to order to fold the left thumb over the right, in prayer, or when standing up in worship; contrary to order to kneel with the left knee first; contrary to order to put the left boot or shoe on first; contrary to order to kneel with handkerchief in hand; contrary to order to put the left foot on the stairs first when ascending."

Mr. Adams and his Servants.

The Salem Register relates the following anecdote, strikingly illustrative of the mutual feelings of affection which existed between Mr. Adams and those in his service:

"A few years ago as John Quincy Adams, was riding to the Capitol, his horses became unmanageable and overturned his coach, dashing the driver—an Irishman who had been long in Mr. Adams's employ—with great violence against a post on the corner of the building. He was taken up for dead, and carried to an apartment in the Capitol, under the room in which Mr. Adams breathed his last, followed by many persons; among them Mr. Adams himself. After some time the injured man was restored to consciousness, and apparently regardless of his own sufferings, turning his eyes anxiously around, his first words were, "Is Mr. Adams safe?" Mr. Adams replied that he was unhurt. The poor fellow exclaimed, "Then I'm content," and relapsed into an unconscious state. The venerable statesman was deeply moved at this evidence of affectionate regard for his welfare, and tears flowed down his cheeks. The wounded and suffering man was taken to the patriot's house, but did not survive until morning. Mr. Adams was engaged to speak in some important cause before the Supreme Court of the U. States on that day—it is believed in the Amistad case; but his feelings were such that he went to the Court, and stating the circumstances which had occurred, solicited, as a personal favor, the postponement of the case till the next day, which was accordingly granted. The tokens of mourning were placed upon Mr. Adams's doors, as if one of his own family had deceased; and the funeral took place from his house, and under his personal superintendence. Truly has it been said of the illustrious sage, that 'he concentrated affection at home.'"

A Point of Order.

In the New York Legislature, a member passed in the midst of a very windy speech to take a drink of water. Another member, named Bloss, rose to a point of order. Every body stared, wondering what the point of order was. "What is it," said the speaker. "I think sir," continued Bloss, "it is out of order for a wind-mill to go by water."

An unsophisticated joker was fishing one day in the muddy waters of the Eastern portion of the Pennsylvania Canal, when to his surprise he got a savage bite. He immediately gave his line a jerk that would have brought out a skunk, when lo! and behold, he pulled out a huge snapping turtle and threw it flat on the tow-path. He stood in amazement gazing upon the singular "beast," when by and by an Irishman came along followed by a large dog. The countryman tried by gentle words to get the son of the Emerald Isle to put his finger in the turtle's mouth, but Paddy was too smart for that, but says he "I'll put my dog's tail in, and see what the bloody baste will do."

He immediately called up his dog, took his tail in his hand, and stuck it into the turtle's mouth. He had hardly got it in when Mr. Turtle shut down upon the poor dog's tail, and off he started at rail-road speed, pulling the turtle after him at a more rapid rate than it ever travelled before. The countryman thinking his day's work would be thrown away if the dog should run long at that rate, turned with a savage look upon the laughing Irishman, and exclaimed "call back your dog! call back your dog!"

Paddy put his hands into his pockets, threw his head to one side, winked, and then answered with provoking sang froid, "Be Jabers! call back your fish!"—N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

A Hard Hit.

The Howe-street Congregational Society having invited The Rev. Mr. Love to become their pastor, he has accepted the call on condition that they first pay up what they owe their old shepherd, Mr. Baldwin! This is what might be called in Cromwellian parlance, "a spiritual kick for heavy-bottom christians."
New-Haven Register.

"Wake up here, and pay for your lodging," said the Deacon, as he nudged a sleepy stranger with the contribution box.

A Curious River.

In the province of Andalusia, in Spain, there is a River called the Tinto, from the tinge of its waters, which are as yellow as topaz. It possesses the most extraordinary and singular qualities. If a stone happens to fall in and rest upon another, they both become, in one year's time, perfectly united and conglutinated.—All the plants on its banks are withered by its waters wherever they overflow. No kind of verdure will come up where its waters reach, nor can any fish live in the stream. It rises in the Sierra Morena mountains, and its singular properties continue until other rivers run into it and alter its nature.

From the New York Tribune.

The French Revolution.

These are unique words, having a meaning of their own; standing for facts whose magnitude is not matched by any other facts in political annals. They stand, a terrible evidence that in this world the Many cannot always be used by the Few; that Cunning is not cunning enough, nor Power strong enough to repress the native instincts of Humanity. One would suppose that in such facts there was enough of warning for all rulers who might dare to forsake the lofty office of guiding nations forward to the glorious destiny for which God created this race of ours, for the paltry business of building up a family or filling their own pockets. And in France, too, above all other countries,—in France, which witnessed the terrible last judgment of tyranny and its corruptions,—in France, where the Three Days reasserted the truths which gave vitality to '89, and which shrewd-headed, politic fools had juggled out of sight, we might suppose that more lessons of that sort would not be needed. But it seems that they have been needed,—that the men whom France trusted were not fit for the trust,—were not noble enough, great enough, wise enough; France has rejected them, and History records another French Revolution.

When, nearly eighteen years ago, the Revolution of July brought LOUIS PHILIPPE to the throne, his was an enviable position. At the head of a nation full of patriotism and of the enthusiasm of its new victory, eager to be conducted in the way of progress, not anarchical, not rebellious, but only resolved to be governed to some good purpose, and capable of the grandest devotion to great ideas, what a mark he might have made upon his age! what a name he might have gained for himself! to what a height of glory he might have raised France! All that was wanting was to appreciate this position, understand the people, and to work in unison with the constructive tendencies of the epoch. In truth, these were not trifling requisites. Only a great man could possess them. But if ever, in this world, a great man, and not a mean or merely a cunning man, was wanted, it was then.

For a Republic France was not ready; so the leaders agreed; but she should have a monarchy with republican institutions, giving permanence with the capacity of progress.—Such was the promise. The Reformed Charter drawn up by the deputy BERARD, and professing to be based on the sovereignty of the People, was adopted on the 7th of August, 1830; on the 9th the King of the People, owing his throne not to Divine Right but to the People's choice, took the reins of government of the new "Constitutional monarchy with republican institutions." From that day what has LOUIS PHILIPPE done. Has he fulfilled those solemn pledges? Has he ruled France in the spirit of the Charter? Has he developed and built up the ideas for which France bawled in the Three Days that made him King? Has he cherished Liberty as jealously as he has preserved Order? Has his foreign policy been for the honor and glory of France and for the maintenance of Right and Justice? Let the whole course of his government answer; his steady efforts to deny the origin of his elevation, to disconnect himself from the Revolution; his encroachment upon the liberty of the Press; the Fortifications of Paris; the Spanish Marriage, and his constant devotion to his own family and fortune rather than to his country; the intrigues by which Constitutional France with her "republican institutions," was made the ally and instruments of Nicholas and Metternich, and made to act against her own fundamental principles in Switzerland and Italy; lastly the final stretch of arbitrary power at which the people revolted and drove forth the men who had betrayed justice and honor, and degraded France.

Through these eighteen stormy years, LOUIS PHILIPPE has had a steady, intelligent instrument and co-operator in GUIZOT. A man of uncommon shrewdness and great eloquence, his talents and his principles alike fitted him for the confidential agent of a Citizen King who wished to become a legitimate one, and to hand down to his heirs a long and stable throne.—At the first they were united, and are said to have succeeded together in modifying the assertion of popular sovereignty in the Charter adopted after the Three Days. Both together labored to soften down, as far as possible, the republican institutions which limited the authority of the monarchy. And through all, GUIZOT has been faithful to the master with whose views his own have coincided so well. For the greater part of the time he has been in the Ministry, in which, since the time of Casimir Perier, he has undoubtedly been the ablest man, and for the past two years he has also been its actual head.

The opposition to the Government, for a long time strong among the French people, has of late been gaining power with great rapidity.—The steady retrograde course of Louis PHILIPPE has never met the aspirations of the country, and his paramount devotion to his family has not escaped its notice. The Spanish Mar-

riage, which displayed this in glaring colors, though designed to strengthen his dynasty, struck at it a blow hardly less than fatal. And when, last year, the corruption of the Ministry and of the upper classes was disclosed in all its foulness, France would be silent no longer. As with one voice, she cried for Reform. This cry was uttered through assemblies held in various parts of the country, mainly with reference to Electoral Reform. They were called Reform Banquets, because, like true Frenchmen, the reformers combined the most energetic proclamation of the grievances of the country with social enjoyment and all the satisfaction of good dinners. Every where they were attended by large numbers of persons; everywhere they pronounced the most thorough condemnation of both the foreign and domestic policy of the Government. Against the King, indeed, they said not a word, his name being sacred; but they also said not a word in his praise, nor even paid him the compliment customary on festive occasions. Toasts were given to Reform, and in honor of men whom they wished to honor; but toward the King, the extreme of loyalty went no farther than silence.

To the old King this was not pleasing. The word "Reform," had a harsh sound in his ears. What cared he for abuses, or for their reform? His business was to keep the throne and to leave it safe to his family. For men to meet and declare that his government and that of his faithful Guizot was a bad one, that it had transgressed the Charter, was intolerable.—Such things threatened the order of France, and above all the permanence of his dynasty. It was contrary to those legitimate principles of monarchy that he had so long labored to put in the place of those principles of the Revolution of July that he had professed but hated, in his soul. Accordingly, in his annual speech at the opening of the Chambers, he expressed himself with warmth, even with petulance against the Reform movement. Having done this, it was the business of the Chamber to respond in the address, which declares the views of the majority on all points of public policy presented in the Royal Speech. The Committee by whom the address was drawn up, spoke of several disputed points which were hotly debated. Never did the Opposition seem more vigorous than now. The Ministry were assailed with a power that they had not before encountered, and the skill and eloquence of Guizot seemed to stand him in less stead than ever. Finally came up for discussion that paragraph in the Address relating to the Reform movement, in which the views of the King were reiterated with even greater force. That was the most important thing in the Address. If the Ministers could procure from the Chambers a decided condemnation of the banquets, they were safe and might safely defy and suppress the agitation. But they hoped for too much. The Opposition, so strong before, gained new strength with the reading of the paragraph.—They debated it for three stormy days. These debates were most interesting, but their leading points are already known, and we have not space to dwell upon them. They draw from the Ministry their last word, and revealed the length to which they were bound to go. They had determined to suppress the banquets. They declared it, and then BARROT, in words that had a whole Revolution in them, declared that they were worse than POLIGNAC and PEYRONNET, the Ministers of Charles X.

That was on the 10th of February. The discussion was continued. We wish we had room to quote some of the speeches of BARROT and LAMARTINE, as briefly reported in *Galilvani*: they are full of the events which have followed.

On the 11th an amendment striking out from the paragraph a declaration that the demonstrations at the banquets were the result of "blind and hostile passions," was put amid extreme uproar, and lost by a majority of only 43 out of 413 Deputies, and the Chamber adjourned in the greatest agitation. On the 12th the Ministerial majority was reduced to 33—a fact that might have warned any set of men not mad and blind.

Meanwhile the preparations for the grand Reform Banquet in Paris were not suspended. It had been interdicted by the Ministry, but the Opposition were resolved that it should take place. It was to have been on Sunday the 20th, but was put off till Tuesday. On Monday morning the programme of the procession was issued, and among the bodies enumerated as expected to take part in it were the National Guard and the young men of the schools. The members of the National Guard were urged to appear without arms, and all were entreated to do nothing contrary to tranquility or beyond the purpose of a legal and pacific protest against the interdict of the Government.

This drew from the Prefect of Police a proclamation forbidding the banquet altogether, which was posted up over Paris and brought the excitement near its climax. In the Chamber of Deputies Odillon Barrot rises and tells the Ministers that now the last responsibility rests on them.—Had they allowed the banquet to proceed, and then brought the question before the legal tribunals for adjudication, all would have passed over in peace, and the law would have had its course without hindrance. But they had trampled on the law; they would not have Order with Liberty, and by its means, and must take the consequences,—